

SPANISH SPIES IN HAVANA.

How Sneak-Thief Detectives Dog the Footsteps of Americans.

Havana, April 5.—This city simply swarms with spies, and every American now in Havana knows that all his actions, his goings out and his comings in, are watched. By whom? A spy. He knows that his mail is opened and read in transit. By whom? A spy. He knows that, in his absence, his room is entered, his trunk broken open and searched. By whom? A spy. He knows that at any moment he may be arrested and thrown into Cuban prison. On what charge? An "American spy."

If you leave your hotel and go out in the early morning you at once feel yourself in the omnipresent shadow of the spy. With the first beat of the drum of the volunteers the plaza in front of the opera house, the streets of the city begin to fill with people—mostly "cigarreros"—on their way to work. But they all move along with the air of people who know that they are watched. They talk but little to each other, and it is evident that they fear to speak freely. Among the people, and conspicuous by their uniforms, the volunteers are seen with their rifles over their shoulders, slouching along, singly and in groups of two or three, in the direction of Moro castle.

Americans since the blowing up of the Matanzas.

THE SPANISH WOMAN SPY.

The spies are all sorts and conditions of men and women. And the chief of these is the Spanish woman. Woe to the American who succumbs to the wiles and walks into the snare of the plump and pale-faced senora. She seems charming. She is usually beautiful. She looks at her victim through the mantilla with glances that kill. She is a deceiver and a snare. The eyes seem to swim with love, but hatred fills her heart. Her seductive smile seems all sympathy. It is the smile of the woman who hates—it is all cruelty. The senora gives her victim to Spain free of charge. She spies for love—not of Spain, but of spying. Let this be a warning to all Americans who intend coming to Havana.

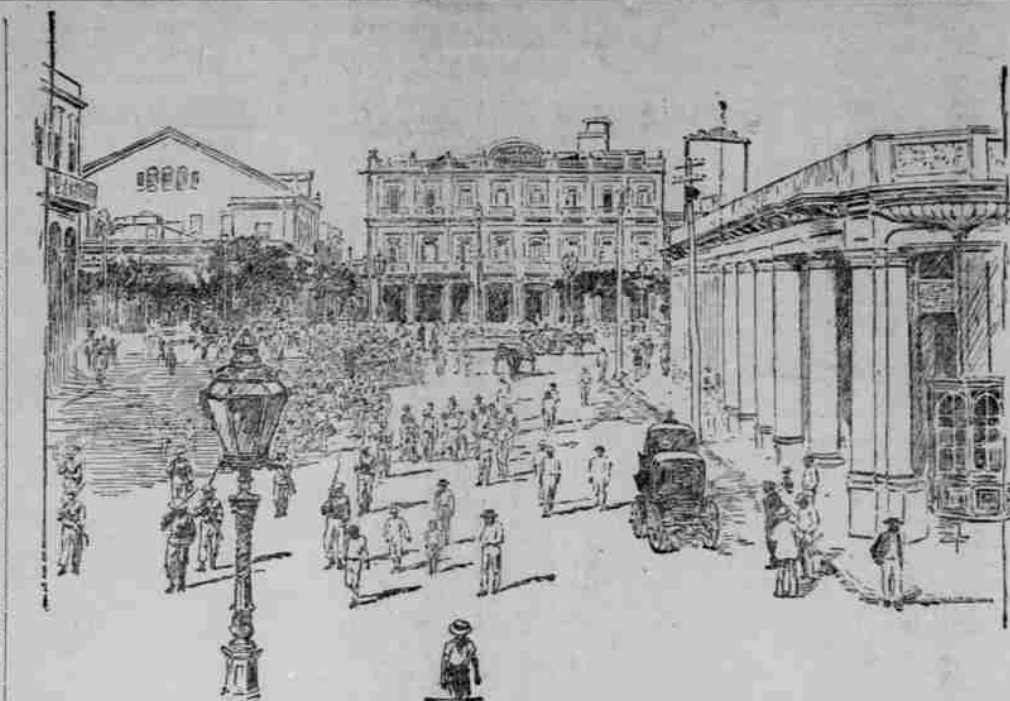
Your correspondent occupies the apartment in which an American was arrested recently at midnight. The spy responsible for his imprisonment was a beautiful senora. On the evening of his arrival in Havana he was strolling in the park opposite the Inglaterra hotel. A stranger jostled against him, and stopped to apologize in English. An acquaintance followed. The stranger said he would like to present the American to—ah, she was sitting just beyond the fountain. Two minutes later the American was seated by a woman whom the stranger called his wife. The stranger disappeared. The band was playing, the Cuban night was charming, the senora's eyes were large and lustrous, her teeth were gleaming—the American talked. The next evening he met the senora again in the same place, and again he talked. He talked till he talked too much. Even an American will tell a woman things which the rack itself could not draw from him.

THE SOLDIER SPY.

The boldest of the Spanish spies is the soldier. He makes no attempt to disguise his contempt for the Americans whose steps he is following. "Americano," the Spaniard in Havana never utters this word without an accompanying sneer or gesture of contempt. This soldier spy follows the unfortunate American here, there, everywhere. His plan of procedure is to attempt to pass you on one of the narrowest of Havana's narrow sidewalks. He pushes you aside, roughly. You naturally resent. He proceeds on his way without a word, goes direct to his superior officer, and reports that Senor So-and-So pushed him, a soldier of Spain, violently from the sidewalk. He had witnesses—fellow spies, of course. Charge filed against you—"Insulting the military by laying violent hands on a Spanish soldier." That night the clerk at your hotel informs you that you have been ordered to leave Havana by the first steamer. To refuse is to "take the consequences." The nature of the said consequences is not specified. This little trick was played upon one of the American newspaper correspondents within the last few days.

Cuban prison is not always the fate of the suspected American, as is seen in the case just mentioned. The fact is that the Spaniards are not anxious to fill Cuban jails with American prisoners.

Sometimes the soldier spy does not succeed in trumping up a charge against the American whom he has been set to watch. In that case the job is given to an officer. The officer contrives to meet the American, intro-



MORNING VIEW ON THE PLAZA, SHOWING HOTEL INGRATARRA, HEADQUARTERS OF GEN. LEE.

duces the victim at the Military club, and is so extremely polite in manner, and so particularly insinuating in speech that the American "talks back," and a row follows. In such instances the victim has always been locked up in Cuban prison for "safe keeping" till the next steamer day. Then he has been marched aboard the steamer by a file of eight soldiers with fixed bayonets.

The spies all speak English, though they pretend not to understand a word of our language. Hence, more than one American has made indirect remarks to a fellow-American in the presence of a Spaniard whom the American supposed could not understand the English tongue.

SPYING AT THE HOTELS.

The most dangerous, most monstrous and most despicable of the Spanish spies are hotel employees. There is absolutely no way of knowing which of these hotel rascals is your particular enemy. Whoever he is, he sneaks into your room whenever you go out, searches the pockets of your clothing, and reads any letters or scraps of paper which you have been careless enough to leave exposed. This spy peeps into your room through the grating of your windows. He forces near you in the dining room, always listening and always having.

An American who had been thus watched for some weeks asked a hotel porter one day to direct a calman to drive to the cemetery to the burial place of the Melina's dead. The porter said a few words in Spanish to the calman, the American got in, the calman lashed his horse. After driving for ten minutes, the American, who had been to the cemetery before, perceived that the calman was driving in the wrong direction. Thinking that there had been a mistake in giving the destination, the American attempted to make the driver understand. The driver, however, paid no attention to him, and a moment later a file of soldiers, issued about him, stopped the carriage, dragged the American from it and marched him into Cuban prison. The only excuse for the imprisonment of that young man, a correspondent for a New York daily, was that he had been seen on three several occasions driving with a Cuban family

in the Prado. The charge as usual was "general conspiracy against the government." The next Ward line steamer left Havana with that unfortunate correspondent aboard.

Sometimes, though very rarely, the spy is a Cuban. When a Cuban is had he is very bad. Only such a one would

his comrade hours it, yet it is translated to the palace officials in a way that gives it sufficient significance to expel the Yankees.

The Americans have more than once "spotted" a spy. Sometimes the pecking, thieving, lying fellow has been caught in the very act of breaking open a trunk, or of stealing important papers. In such cases that particular spy reports that he has been discovered, and another spy is put on in his place. SPIES WATCHING GENERAL LEE.

Appeals to Consul General Lee to have certain annoyances stopped, and for redress of certain personal grievances, are made in vain. The general himself is literally surrounded by both Spanish and Cuban spies. The Spaniard and the Cuban are both forever thinking of Moro castle, the battle of Havana. The year 1898 undoubtedly means for Havana what 1793 meant for Paris. The battle fell then, Moro castle is bound to fall now. The Spaniard knows it. He is desperate. Today, over Moro castle, flies the flag of Spain. In a few months the Spanish flag will have gone, and another will float in its place. Which? The Cuban blue and white, or the American stars and stripes? This is the question which both Spaniards and Cubans are asking themselves today. Over Moro castle each wants his own flag to float, alone, and neither wishes to yield up that famous flag pole to the red, white, and blue of the Americans.

No wonder that Havana is infested by a horde of spies.

"AS SHE IS SPOKE."

Choice Chicago English. According to a Washington Man.

Washington Star: "On Sunday afternoon I went for a walk with my wife and one of her old school friends, a pretty young married woman from Chicago, who is visiting us," said a citizen. "Our visitor wore a swell costume—an English walking dress. I believe it's called—with a lot of braid and things on it. It was really a stunning



Crowding an "Americano" Off the Sidewalk.

sell himself to the enemy of his island and his independence.

With all these spying, prying rascals about him, how is it that the American does not keep out of their clutches? Because it is utterly impossible to distinguish the spy from the ordinary mortal. Things are in such a state here that Americans have acquired a habit of saying: "D—n the Spaniard." This, of course, is a sedition remark, and though the Americans believe that only

Too Bad!

The makers of Pride of Japan (tree tea) have advertised that Thos. Price, analytical chemist of San Francisco, and Prof. J. T. Kingsbury of the University of Utah, have given them certificates that the above brand of tea is perfectly pure.

The deduction drawn from this analysis is, that the Pride of Japan tea which you buy in the stores is perfectly pure.

While it is quite possible to buy pure tea (like Schilling's Best) and pack it in Pride of Japan packages, and submit it to chemists for analysis; still we assert that the Pride of Japan tea sold in this market is artificially colored with coloring matter.

We don't know how these endorsements were secured; but it is a pity that the names of such eminent authorities should be used to back up statements made in the advertisements of Pride of Japan.

Schilling's Best tea is not only guaranteed pure, but it is such tea as you would drink yourself if you knew all about it.

Besides it is money-back, and that is backing enough in the long run.

San Francisco

A Schilling & Company

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

New York Press: It is probable that housecleaning is caused by a microbe. No man gets proper treatment in this world until he has kicked so long that it has become a habit.

When two women get together and talk about their neighbors, each believes about half as much as she expects the other to.

Every spring a woman is pretty sure to find a lot of clothes that it is a perfect sin and a shame that her husband has never worn out.

Nothing makes a man madder than to be at a hotel and hear the ice water coming up the hall and then find it was only a woman with a chafed arm.

It will nearly spoil a woman's whole honeymoon to remember some one who wasn't invited to the wedding and who would probably have sent a present.

All grocers sell U. S. Baking Powder at the following prices: 5-ounce cans, 10c; 8-ounce cans, 15c; 1-pound cans, 25c. Every can guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Why, not give it a trial?

SILKS AND DRESS GOODS
A SENSATIONAL OFFERING IN SILKS
FOR
MONDAY AND TUESDAY ONLY.

Our line of high novelty French and Swiss Silks, in Plaids, Checks and Stripes, worth up to \$2.00 a yard, also Black Beau de Soie Silks and 45-inch all Silk Black Grenadines, none worth less than \$1.20 a yard and up to \$2.00 a yard, for two days only at

ON MONDAY MORNING, FROM 10 TO 12 NOON

We will offer fifty pieces French Challies, new goods, just received, worth 60c, 75c yard, for above 2 hours. Your choice for a flyer at

Dress Goods.

Ask to see our new and beautiful Dress Patterns—no two alike—Our new Cover, Vigoreau Suitings, Poplins, etc. Our new Barred and Barge Wool Grenadines, in medium light colorings.

SHOES.

Largest line of high-class, novelty, staple footwear for Ladies and Children. We offer first-class materials, good workmanship, perfect fit.

Ladies' Vici Kid Button Shoes, hand-turn, patent tip, were \$4.75, now \$3.00.

Ladies' elegant Chocolate, Tan Lace Shoes, turn or welts. Choice welts, \$3.00. Choice turn, \$2.75. Ladies' Fine Ox Blood Oxfords or Southern Ties, hand turns, were \$3.25. Sale price \$2.00.

Curtis and Wheeler's Vici, Chocolate, kid tip of same, all sizes, were \$3.50; closing at \$2.75.

One lot of Misses' and Child's Kid Oxfords, patent tip, all sizes, now sold at \$1.50, 8½ to 2, 98c.

Auerbach & Bro.

MILLINERY. FIRST-CLASS MILLINERY AT LOWEST PRICES
The enthusiastic throngs that crowded our Millinery department last week are the best compliment that could be paid to our

GRAND DISPLAY OF HATS & BONNETS

Including the very latest styles and novelties of the east as well as our own exquisite designs. Nowhere can such a large and elegant variety be seen, comprising all the correct ideas in Ladies' and Children's Millinery. Our unprecedented offerings of new Spring Headwear has made this department a grand success from the start. Every economical buyer should pay a visit to this department as our prices cannot be equaled in the city.

The Place to Buy
Capes, Jackets, Suits, Waists,
At correct prices, is right here. Our large Cloak Department is filled to overflowing with a magnificent array of Ladies' and Children's Ready-to-wear goods; swell, stylish garments, nobby, jaunty styles—at prices THE LOWEST IN THE CITY.

SPECIAL.
An elegant grade of Ladies' Storm Serge Suits, in black only; jacket silk-lined, perfect fitting, splendid material; value \$11.00; for \$4, 38, 38 best only. \$7.95

BOYS' CLOTHING.
Our line of Spring Suits is by far the Nobbiest, Handsomest, Choicest assortment in the city. Every pattern, style and fabric is new and all marked at our usual Low Prices.

Boys' Knee Pants Suits in medium light gray, with stripes, regular double-breasted, ages 4 to 14 \$1.25

Boys' Vestee Suits in light or dark blue chevrons, neatly trimmed in various styles, ages 3 to 8. \$3.00

Boys' Knee Pants Suits in light brown and plaids, well made and stylish cut, aged 4 to 15. \$2.00

DRESS SKIRTS.
Large assortment of New Dress Skirts in the Latest Shades and Black, the new Bayadere and Barre Effect in Silk or Wool, at Lowest Prices.

CHILDREN'S JACKETS.
Immense Variety at Special Reduced Prices, from 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 up.

SILK SHIRT WAISTS.
An assortment not equalled in the west in Silk, E. K. Madras, Ginghams, Chambray and other Choicest Styles, such as you will not find elsewhere.

EXCEPTIONAL VALUES
IN
LADIES' SPRING AND SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Ladies' Cream Sleeveless Low-Neck Vests in three sizes, each... 5c

Ladies' Cream Ribbed Cotton Vests, sleeveless, low neck, tape run, a splendid 12½c grade for... 8½c

Ladies' Extra Quality Low-Neck, Sleeveless, Cream Cotton Vests, crocheted neck and armholes, tape run, a good 15c quality, for this week only... 10c

Ladies' Ecu Cotton Vests, low neck, sleeveless, an exceptionally low value, all sizes, at... 12½c

Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Cotton Vests, high neck and long sleeves, summer weight, sizes 3 to 6, a splendid quality, at only... 25c

Ladies' Pants to match, in either knee or ankle length, with French waistband, well worth 35c a pair, at... 25c

Ladies' Ecu Extra Fine Lisle Thread, Jersey Ribbed Vests, high neck and long sleeves, well worth 75c each, price this week only... 50c

Ladies' Fast Black Knee-Length Tights, in extra fine Maco cotton, sizes 3 to 6, regular value 75c a pair, for this week at a pair... 50c

Ladies' Extra Quality Ecu Lisle Thread Union Suits, high neck, sleeveless, a very fine grade, usually sold at \$1.00, our price, a suit... 70c

Ladies' Extra Quality Ecu Lisle Thread Union Suits, high neck, "Florence" style, with long sleeves, ankle length, very fine quality, worth \$1.50, at a suit... \$1.00

Same style in short sleeves at a suit... 90c

LADIES' UNION SUITS.

Ladies' Ecu Low-neck, Sleeveless Union Suits, knee length, in sizes 3 to 6, a splendid 50c grade for this week at... 35c

Ladies' White, Extra Quality Lisle Thread Union Suits, low neck, sleeveless, in all sizes, a very fine grade, usually sold at \$1.00, our price, a suit... 70c

Two Yards Wide Imported White French Organdy, usually sold at 50c, this week, per yard... 39c

33-inch French Organdies, in white, pink, red, light blue, canary and black; value 30c, this week, per yard... 23c

BUTTERICK PATTERNS.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns and all their Publications.

NEW WASH FABRICS.

Have You seen the elegant Wash Goods Novelties at Auerbach's? They are going fast and no possibility of duplication this season.

BEAUTIFUL ORGANDIES.

Most beautiful Organdies ever landed on American shores, styles exclusive and not to be found elsewhere, hundreds of designs in plaids and floral effects, ranging in price from 50c down to, per yard... 12½c

Our Line of Double Fold Madras Cloths

Is the finest that can be produced, both for quality of the goods and the rare beauty of the designs. Ladies should make a point of seeing them; at, per yard... 20c

SILK FIGURED DJALMATTAS.

We have secured a full line in these favorite goods they have been secured with soap and water before leaving the mill, and the colors are guaranteed by the makers. They are beautiful and will well repay inspection; on sale at, per yard... 30c

IMPORTED CHEVIOTS.

The real swell Oxfords so much in demand this season for dressy shirt waists and so hard to obtain from other sources; double fold, at, per yard... 40c

WHITE GOODS.

A rare and timely opportunity to save money. Our White Goods Department offers beyond a doubt the greatest values in Salt Lake. Exceptional bargains for this week.

Fine Sheer 40-inch-wide White India Linon, worth 15c, this week, per yard... 9c

Two Yards Wide Imported White French Organdy, usually sold at 50c, this week, per yard... 39c

33-inch French Organdies, in white, pink, red, light blue, canary and black; value 30c, this week, per yard... 23c

Agents for Butterick's

Patterns and all their Publications.